wear your criminal clothes, all the time that you remain here/* So saying our "Furious" the second, ordered my removal to the native ward, directing his men to change my private clothes and give me criminal clothes instead. As they brought that queer-looking uniform for me I seemed to feel a bit piqued at the thought of a change so sudden and unwonted. I planned how I might avoid this very apparent difficulty in being made to face such a public demonstration of rny humiliation and shame, after having enjoyed many privileges. Suddenly an idea caught my fancy and I took out the blanket that they gave me to use in bed and wrapping it round my person, took off my clothes, saying **A fig for your clothes, you can take away all; both mine as well as yours, if you please", and sat squatting on the floor of our Veranda, like a **Sadhu Babaji" in perfect unconcern, regard-less of all consequences. But all the warders began to persuade me to wear the clothes that they had brought, saying that this

Supdt. though somewhat blunt and rude in his manners, was not a bad man at heart and bore no ill-will against any one for very long. They said that he would soon forget all that I had said, and